



THE 770 NEWSLETTER

FLASH ! 1982 REUNION ON SHELF ... "YO-HO" O.K. AFTER SURGERY ... ! "HAIL ! HAIL ! THE GANG WAS ALL THERE (IN MIAMI) !" ... AND MORE !!

"Hello Again, Shipmates, Buddies, and Fellow "Hooligans"!"

As you can see by even a brief examination of the attached #770 Roster, this is by far the most extensive accounting of the former officers and enlisted men of USCG-LST #770 yet presented, but it is still woefully incomplete. Many of your shipmates and buddies, and mine, too, remain unaccounted for at the moment, but with the able assistance of Admiral Hayes' cooperating personnel in Washington, and a never-ending tide of outgoing form letters and inquiring telephone calls, the search continues. During it's lifetime, and according to the records in my possession, LST #770 played host to approximately two hundred and four officers and enlisted men, eighty-eight of whom are listed in the current Roster. Then, there are another sixty of our shipmates who are known to have passed away, and verification has been received from Washington in all cases, and finally, there are fifty-six whose whereabouts have not yet been determined. Chances are that it will take a considerably great length of time to locate the missing buddies, but they will be found, eventually. The time period could be reduced, however, if some of you men out there were to pop up with a few substantial leads, and I am certain that will happen as a result of this newsletter. Do as others have, fellows, and deliberately try to remember something about those missing buddies whose names appear on the Unknown List. Warren Twiddy was located only after a buddy recalled hearing him talk about the University of North Carolina, and Bob Vinson was found simply because I remembered the fact that he lived in the tiny town of Magee, Mississippi. No lead is too small to follow, believe me, and it might well take us straight to the doorstep of another buddy, so concentrate on your memories, fellows, and send those tips and clues to me as soon as you can!



Now, let's delve into a subject of paramount interest to all of us; the aborted plans for a New Orleans Reunion in 1982, and the steps required to launch plans for a definite Second Reunion in the future. Much has already been said, in my opinion, about the probable reasons why Al Forrestall's well-arranged plans for a 1982 reunion received the meagre supportive response it did, and I am certain that the largest possible majority of those reasons were legitimately sound and carefully thought out. On one hand, and I have given this matter quite a great deal of serious thought, I find it easy to agree with those of you who say that we are still savoring last year's reunion in St. Louis, and, on the other hand, even though I am one of the "youngsters" in the group, I also feel the pressing need for a Second Reunion in the not-too-distant future, and that is based upon the acknowledged fact that time stands still for no one, and as many of you are constantly saying in your letters and telephone calls to me, "We're not getting any younger!"

So, as someone once said, "Here we are, back at Square One", and the problem to be resolved, over again, is that of establishing basic answers to several basic questions, and after all of the answers are in hand it should be more than very possible to achieve a large measure of success in laying the groundwork for our next reunion. The questionnaire below should aid us greatly in establishing the higher priorities, so please read it carefully, gentlemen, and afterward, spend a few moments of your valuable time filling in the needed answers, signing your name in the appropriate area, and mailing it back to me as soon as you possibly can. The majority decision will determine the final selection of both the city where our next reunion will be held, and the year, itself. And, since planning a reunion involves dozens of miscellaneous details to be ironed out in advance, it is imperative that we "make smoke", so please get your questionnaire finished and in the mail at the earliest possible moment, please!

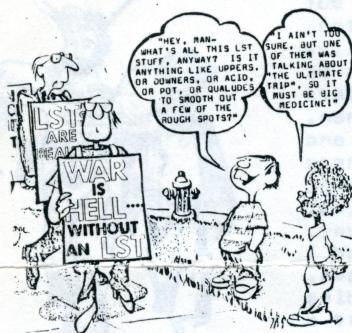
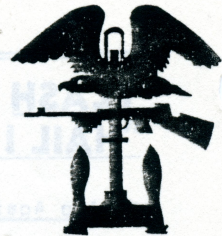


"Hey Bill -"

This is _____ talkin', and you'd better believe I'm in favor of organizing plans for that Second 770 Reunion, but how about holding it in 198_, in _____, okay ?

By the way, here's a tip that might help you in your search:

Not too often, thank God, but once in a while, it seems my command of the English language is almost inadequate as I attempt to describe a particularly significant event or occasion to which I was either an observer or an active participant, and on Sunday, January 31st, just such an event and occasion took place at the lavish Coral Gables Country Club in sunny Florida, so I had better sharpen up my writing skills and my English, because this is a story which must be shared by all of you gentlemen and your ladies, and you will discover why in the following paragraphs.



The whole story actually began several weeks earlier, immediately after I had the good fortune of being released from Grand Jury duty at the county seat, and after Kathryn and I had decided to spend some of our carry-over vacation time somewhere far removed from the freezing temperatures which many of you have also endured in recent weeks and months. A telephone call to Grace and Owen Fabio, our shipmates in Miami, informing them of our intentions to "warm up" in Florida, resulted in a generous invitation for Kathryn and I to be their house guests for a while, and a pair of not quite thawed MacKnights arrived early in the afternoon on January 27. Well, to say that Kathryn and I merely enjoyed our stay with Grace and Owen would be to minimize the gracious treatment we received during the four and a half days we were privileged to share their warm friendship and cordial hospitality. Grace and Kathryn "shopped" the local area, Owen and I went fishing for barracuda, with Owen doing the catching, and the four of us went sightseeing, and dining, and the time fairly sped by. As a matter of fact, I even got a little sunburned, part of my plan for that particular trip. Grace and Owen literally pulled out every stop to make our visit a most memorable one, and they succeeded, without question. On Sunday, January 31st, however, they really "nailed the lid down", as they brought off a marvelous mini-reunion at the magnificent Coral Gables Country Club, and in attendance, at their invitation, were such #770 luminaries as John Vickers, Larry Holder, Raul DeLaCuesta, Jim Stone, Ted Webb, Owen, myself, and of course, all of our lovely wives. Needless to say, it was a dramatically emotional mini-reunion, but minus the tearful histrionics which marked last year's reunion in St. Louis.

The memory banks were reopened, naturally, and nearly forgotten names, dates, and places were brought out for everyone to talk about, and as Kathryn often remarks, "All the men were young again, and so were their wives, if only for a while!" It was an event worth remembering forever, I am sure, and speaking for all of us who were the beneficiaries of your thoughtfulness and generosity, and I am as sincere about this as I can possibly be, Grace and Owen, thank you very, very much!



(Above: Vickers, Holder, and wives)



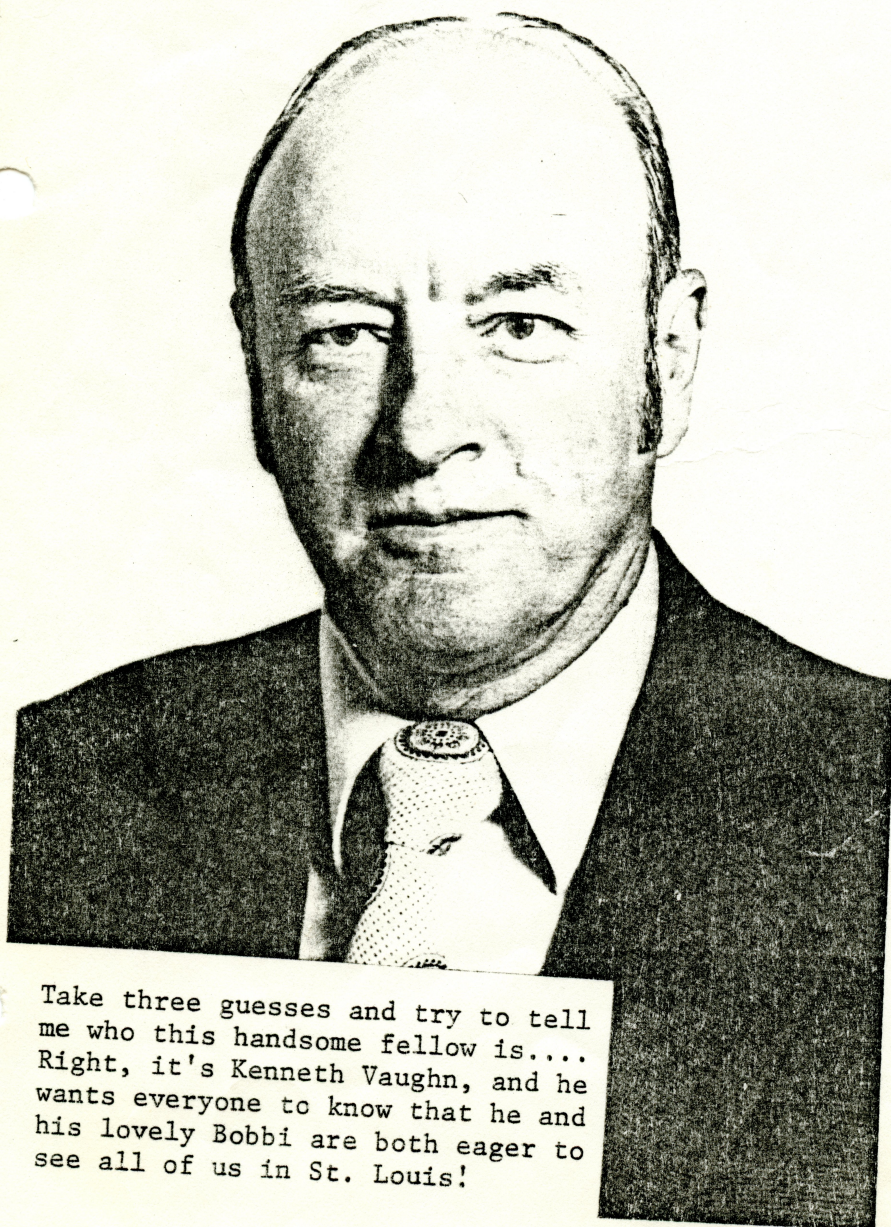
(Above: MacKnight, Webb, Holder, DeLaCuesta, Fabio)



Good News! At this writing, our old shipmate "Yo-Ho" Youngblood is recovering at home in Little Rock, following surgery on two separate occasions, and he is doing quite well. I am told the most serious part of the entire episode took place the week after "Yo-Ho" left the hospital, when the doctor's bill arrived in the mail. All joking aside, though, we're happy to learn that Kenny is mending beautifully. And, while we're on the subject of hospitals and doctors, we are also quite happy to report that dig John Stoffer is out of the hospital, and that surgery will not be required. Meanwhile, up in Massachusetts, Ed walkowiak continues to make good progress in his bout with a medical problem that would have laid lesser men



Picture #10



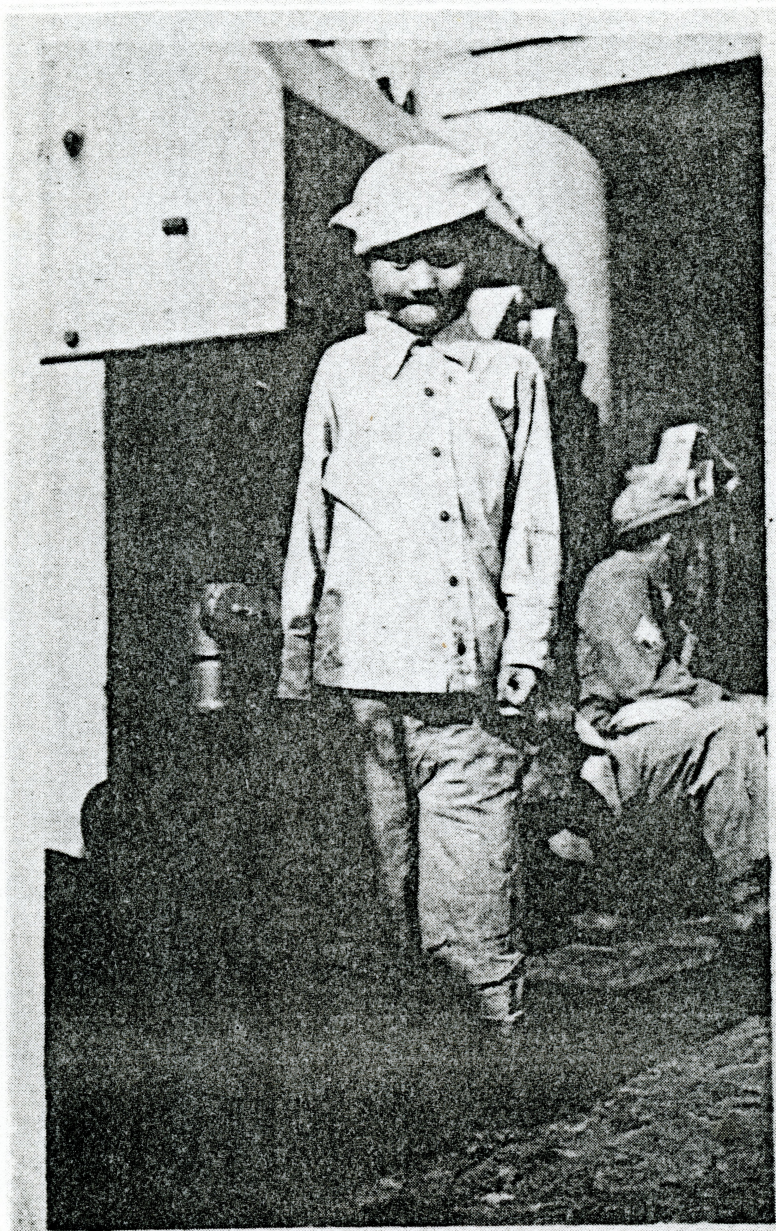
Take three guesses and try to tell me who this handsome fellow is.... Right, it's Kenneth Vaughn, and he wants everyone to know that he and his lovely Bobbi are both eager to see all of us in St. Louis!



Picture #6

"Little Mike"

Wonder where he is?







First Row—Austin, Rogers, Vitale, Ensign Wortham, Grimm, Wilt; Second Row—Coburn, Martin, Chief Hanes, Wirth, Inskip, French, Bellens, Tana, Dunckelman, Walkowiak; Back Row—Burlingam, Erdosy, De Bartolis, Weiss, Sullivan.

Russell Redler



ROSTER OF L.S.T. 770

JUDGE, John H.,	Lt., U.S.C.G.R.	Commanding Officer
MOORE, Hamilton F.,	Lt., U.S.C.G.R.	Executive Officer
WORTHAM, Arthur V.,	Ensign, U.S.C.G.R.	Engineering Officer
BRYNE, John D.,	Ensign, U.S.C.G.R.	First Lieutenant
VAUGHN, Kenneth R.,	Lt. (j.g.) U.S.C.G.R.	Gunnery Officer
DENTON, Paul W.,	Lt. (j.g.) U.S.C.G.R.	Communications Officer
RUNDLE, Harold D.,	Ensign, U.S.C.G.R.	Stores Officer
PARKER, Willis M.,	Ensign, U.S.C.G.R.	Asst. First Lieutenant

ALBERS, James A.,	S1c(RDM)
ALBERTS, Danie G.,	GM3c
ALLAN, Duane Richard,	S1c(RDM)
ALEXANDER, Everett E.,	RT3c
ANDERSON, William David	S1c
ANDREOZZI, Victor P.,	S1c
ANSCHUTZ, Elmer A.,	F1c(MoM)
AOUGHSTEN, Edward,	F1c
ASKEY, Jess R.,	Cox.
AUSTIN, Emil W.,	S1c
BARR, Robert A., Jr.,	S1c
BARTLETT, Herbert A.	QM2c
BEARD, Robert, Jr.	S1c
BECKER, George F., Jr.,	SM3c
BELLENS, Harold J.,	F1c
BENNETT, Floyd F.,	S1c
BERTIGER, Theodore	S1c
BONHAM, Jack F.,	F1c
BOUGHTON, Harry L.,	SC3c
BOYER, Clifford H.,	S1c(EM)
BRAIN, Lawrence E., Jr.,	GM3c
BURLINGAME, Edgar O.,	S1c(EM)
BURNS, Lawrence S.,	S1c
BURNS, Gilbert H.,	F1c
CARACUSA, Anthony V.,	Ph.M2c
CARPENTER, Eugene J.,	S1c
CAULEY, John T.,	S1c
CHAMBERS, Melvin W.,	S2c
CHARLESWORTH, J. A.,	SC3c
CHESTER, Joseph E.,	BM2c
CHIARELLO, Saverio,	WT3c
CHRAMOFF, Joseph,	WT3c
CHICHOCKI, Sigmund J.,	S1c(EM)
COBURN, Samuel W.,	F1c(MoM)
COLLINS, James A.,	S1c
CONROY, John J.,	S1c
COSTA, Arthur E.,	S2c
CREASY, Jessie W.	S2c
CZUPKIEWICZ, Florian E	S1c
DALLY, David J., Jr.,	S1c
DAVIS, Jason E.,	CQM
DEBARTOLIS, Sabatino,	WT3c
DEGRAFFT, H. S.,	S2c
DUNCKELMAN, Harry,	MoM3c
EASCHENKO, Peter,	S1c
EATON, Clifton,	S1c
EGGLES, Henry J.,	S1c
ERDOSY, Alex L.,	EM3c
EWENSON, Andrew J., Jr.,	GM2c
GATES, Raymond J.,	S1c(RDM)
FABIO, Owen R.,	GM2c
FASO, Joseph, Jr.,	Ph.M1c
FRENCH, James W.,	F2c
GALA, Andrew A.,	SC2c
GANUNG, James H.,	S1c
GARRISON, T. P., Jr.,	S1c(SM)
GRABOWSKI, Edward B.,	S1c(EM)
GRIMM, Clarence D.,	MoM2c
HANES, Archibal D.,	CMoM
HOLDER, Lawrence I.,	GM2c
JONES, George A.,	GM1c
KIMBALL, Clarence A.,	S1c
KING, John P.,	S1c

(Continued On Next Page)

KISSELBACK, James E.,
 KIT, George,
 KOHLER, Peter B.,
 KUNESH, Virgil E.,
 KUVAKOS, John,
 LANGLOIS, Norman F.,
 LEONE, Angelo D.,
 LINSKEY, E. E., Jr.,
 MACKENZIE, Donald A.,
 MACKNIGHT, Willard D.,
 MAY, Howard B.,
 McBRIDE, Frank J.,
 McCANN, Jack C.,
 MILLER, Richard J.,
 MONTANESE, Charles M.,
 MORRISON, Francis E.,
 MULLANE, Richard J.,
 NELSON, Thomas Y.,
 REDLER, Russell A.,
 REILLY, Jerome F.,
 ROCHA, Democrito,
 RODOWICK, Rudolph J.,
 ROGERS, Raymond P.,
 RYLKO, Walter,
 SANTA MARIA, Raymond,
 SAWYER, Richard,
 SCHROEDER, Carl E., Jr.,
 SHEERAN, William J.,
 SIBLEY, Jennings G.,
 SIWEK, Casmer L.,
 SMEESTER, George A.,
 SNYDER, Raymond B.,
 STARLING, Leon,
 STOFFER, John H.,
 STONE, James E., Jr.,
 SULLIVAN, Jack A.,
 SZUKALA, Michael A.,
 TANA, Frank J., Jr.,
 TANGARI, Thomas F.,
 TRIGILIO, John J.,
 TWIDDY, Warren J.,
 VAROFF, Joseph,
 VICKERS, John F.,
 VINSON, Robert B.,
 VITALE, Ralph,
 WADE, William C.,
 WALKOWIAK, Edward,
 WALSH, Thomas James,
 WEBB, Horace T., Jr.,
 WEISS, Daniel,
 WHITE, Froney E.,
 WILLIAMS, Frank E.,
 WIRTH, Richard W.,
 WITT, Howard G.,
 WYNN, Alvin F.,
 YOUNGBLOOD, Kenneth,

S1c
 S1c
 MoM1c
 AS
 St.M.3c
 St.M.3c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 Flc
 Ph.M2c
 S1c(RDM)
 S1c(GM)
 RM3c
 BM2c
 RM3c
 S1c
 S1c
 YEO1c
 S1c
 CCS
 RM3c
 MoM3c
 SC1c
 S2c
 BM1c
 MoM2c
 S1c
 FCO3c
 SK1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 Flc(WT)
 Flc(MoMM)
 Flc
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 S1c
 GM3c
 S1c
 Flc(MoMM)
 Flc
 MoM3c
 S1c
 S1c
 MoM2c
 Cox.
 S1c(SM)
 MoM2c
 MoM2c
 S1c
 SC2c

L.S.T. GROUP 87 STAFF

ANDERSON, Eric A.,	Commander, U.S.C.G.	Group 87 Commander
SCHWALBE, Herbert E.,	Lt., U.S.C.G.	Disbursing Officer
HADDEN, Merle R.,	P. A. Surgeon	U.S.P.H.S.R.
PUTNAM, Robert E.,	Lt. (j.g.), U.S.C.G.R.	Asst. Supply Officer
STOCKMAN, Donald H.,	Ensign, U.S.C.G.R.	Communications Officer
BOWEN, William T.,		RM3c
BUCKALEW, Johnnie R.,		S1c
DE LA CUESTA, Paul P.,		Y2c
GUTHRIE, Robert A.,		SM2c
HEDGES, Roland J.,		SK1c
LOMBARDO, Philip,		SK3c
LOWDER, Claude L.,		CSK(a)
ROADMAN, Francis C.,		SC3c
SCHLESINGER, Seymour H.,		SK1c
SIMMONS, Jackson C.,		RM1c
TALAROWSKI, Frank J.,		St.M.3c
WEINBERG, Russell,		St.M.3c
WILL, Roger B.,		Y2c

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L.C.T. 1266, ABOARD L.S.T. 770

ORR, Louis H., Jr.,	D-V(S), U.S.N.R.	Officer In Charge
AUGER, Leo J.,		S2c
CLANTON, Robert D.,		F2c
MINTON, Adron M.,		F1c
MUFICH, Marion,		MoMM3c
NORKIN, Edward J.,		S2c,(RM)
OLEY, Frank, Jr.,		S1c
PATTON, Keaton D.,		S2c
POGE, Henry R.,		S2c
SCHLEYER, William F.,		S2c
SNYDER, Charles E.,		F2c(EM)
TRIMBUR, William J.,		S1c

PASSENGERS

EVERLY, Wilmer R., Jr.,		C.Pho.M.
FERGUSON, John C.,		PhoM.2c

HOMEWARD BOUND BY L.S.T.

By Lt. Col. Allerton Cushman.

No bannered skys'ls race the white-winged gulls.
No royals, 'gallants, jibs or studdin's'ls
Drive ever eastward to the Golden Gate
This load of eager military freight.
And dolphins will not deign to run a race
With such a sluggish nautical disgrace
As bears the anxious singer of this tale
Like Jonah 'tomb'd inside a modern whale.

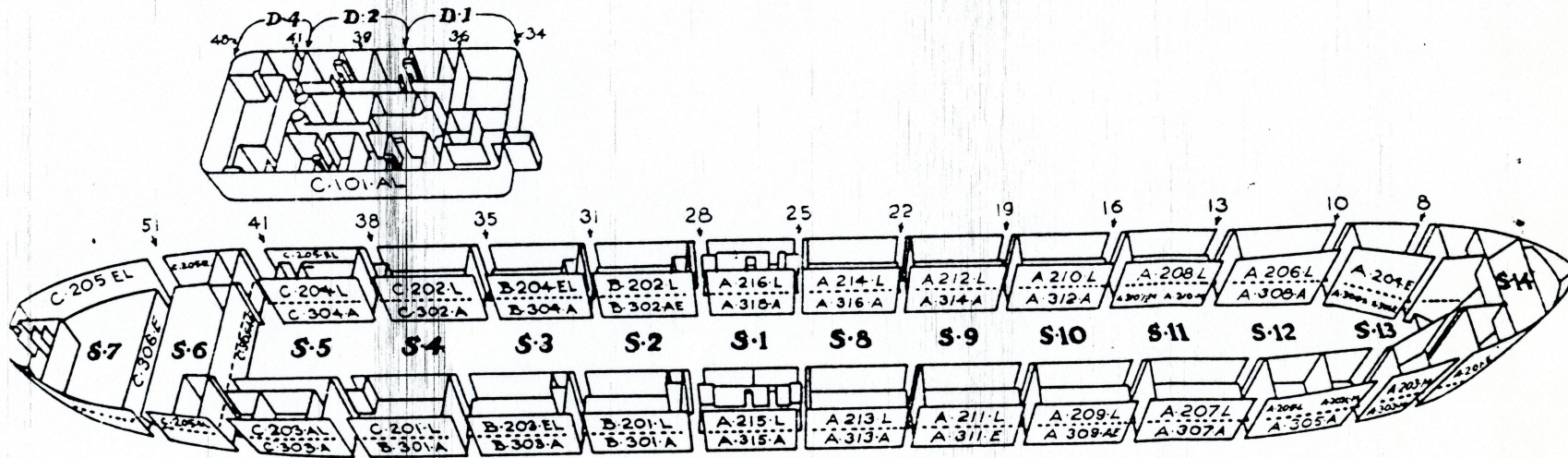
This L.S.T. bears on her littered back
A derrick, several jeeps, a Quonset shack.
A canvas movie screen amidst it all
Supplies incongruous romance on this haul
And while she homeward plods her eight-knot gait,
There's naught for us to do but cogitate
And gripe that faster speed might well prevail
If we had traveled in the age of sail.

To fit this century numbered double X,
Why should we pace impatiently the decks,
When planes whole days can equal in one hour?
Ride Pegasus—with 100-octane power!
But what availeth modern speed of light,
So swift, you leave tomorrow, land last night,
When that would make the Army desecrate
Its policy of hurry up and wait?

Speed not, O L.S.T., O precious ship,
The war is over, this is our last trip.
Hold to your course! Forgive my mean abuse,
Your battle-wearied hull needs no excuse.
Let slimmer ships deride your matron's figger
When they, the cats, have had some families bigger
Than your fine broods of fifteen Sherman tanks,
Quinze-truplets whelped in fiery, armored ranks!

Indeed do I with pleasure acquiesce,
To slow and stately progress from the west;
For us this trip—so often falsely rumored—
Is true at last. Who wouldn't be good-humored?

by SECTIONS



NOTE - 'S' SECTIONS, BEFORE THEY ARE JOINED ON THE WAYS, INCLUDE MAIN DECK & 2ND DECK BUT NOT 3RD DECK. THE END NEAREST THE ~~XX~~ HAS A TRANSVERSE BHD; THE OTHER DOES NOT - S-1 HAS NO TRANSVERSE BHD. MISCEL. BHDs IN SECTIONS S-1 & S-5 ARE INSTALLED ON THE WAYS.